## Crusader

In one of Philadelphia's most squalid neigh-In one of Philadelphia's most squalid neighborhoods, a section that in the past seethed with racial and religious violence, there's a small, unobtrusive building with a small unobtrusive sign over the door: Fellowship House. Yet behind the depressing, red-brick walls of Fellowship House is an organization which many think has done more in its 12-year existence to make the town deserve its ancestral title "the City of Brotherly Love," than any other.

Touight, the College has a chance to meet

Tonight, the College has a chance to meet the 20th century crusader who single-handedly set out to wipe out intolerance and evil prejudice—and is winning. Tonight, students can meet the lady whose work with the Fellowship House and the Fellowship Commission has been written up in the Ladies' Home Journal, the Reader's Digest, and other organs of patients and international scope. Tonight of national and international scope. Tonight, Miss Marjorie Penney will tell her own story in 304 Old Main.

How well do the students deserve their tradition of liberality without bias? Our faith in that tradition has sometimes been shaken. Perhaps the response to tonight's lecture will tell the story, tell whether students really believe in tolerance, understanding, and the uprooting of ignorance, or whether they are content to pay lip service to these principles, pointing to the past and ignoring the present.

-Ron Bonn

# Safety Valve

**Football Protest** 

TO THE EDITOR: What would happen to higher education in America if all of the undergraduates and alumni spent as much time and energy trying to improve educational facilities at their Alma Maters as they spent trying to improve the football team?

-Nelson R. Eldred

### Tribute To Leo Houck

TO THE EDITOR: May I be the first guy to suggest to the Collegian that it might be a nice gesture if a bust of Leo Houck was erected in the foyer of Rec Hall? Somehow, I feel confi-dent that his countless friends would wholeheartedly approve of it.

To those who say that he wasn't famous enough, my reply is that Leo Houck is as well-known to Penn State and NCAA boxing circles as Knute Rockne is remembered to Notre Dame and football.

Indeed, Notre Dame has a bronze bust of The Rock in the foyer of its athletic hall and I see absolutely no reason why one of Houck cannot be erected in Rec Hall.

Death can destroy the body of a great man, but never the spirit. Here at State Leo Houck's spirit is still alive, eager to lead future Blue and White teams on to victory. Let's not quench the fire and fervor of Houck's spirit. He was not only a tradition at State; he was the best only a tradition at State; he was the best example of Penn State sportsmanship. He loved everybody and his philosophy of life was of the very best. Among other things, he was the founder of the National Intercollegiate Boxing Association, and he put State on the map with his powerful boxing teams.

I think that Leo, up there with the best of them—Ruth, Sutherland, Cavanaugh, Rockne, Gehrig, etc.—would like to know that State hasn't forgotten him and is still carrying on his examples of fair play, guts, and sportsmanship to the best of its ability. Yes, I think he'd be pleased, even if he also is the kind of guy who would plead to the One Great Scorer: "When in the dusk I get the final hell I ask for no lying the dusk I get the final bell, I ask for no lying, complimentary stones. I'd only like to know that You feel I've been a good guy."

Yours for a lasting memorial tribute of Leo Houck, one of Penn State's greatest.

-John C. Barner

• Letter Cut

(Special Student)

## The Daily Collegian

Successor to THE FREE LANCE, oct. 1887

Published Tuesday through Saturday mornings inclusive during the College year by the staff of The Daily Cellegian of The Pennsylvania State College.

Entered as second-class matter July 5, 1934, at the State College, Ps., Post Office under the act of March 3, 1879.

Tom Morgan



Business Manage Marlin A. Weaver

Managing Ed., Wilbert Roth; News Ed. Jack Reent Sports Ed., Eillot Krane; Edit Dir., Dottie Werlinich; Society Ed., Commie Keller; Feature Ed., Bob Kotzbauer; Asst. News Ed., Jack Senior; Asst. Sports Ed., Ed Watson; Asst. Society Ed., Barbara Brown; Photo Ed., Ray Benfer; Senior Board; George Vadasz, Kermit Fink.

Asst. Business Mgr., Rodger Bartels; Advertising Dir., Louis G. Gilbert; Local Adv. Mgr. Donald J. Baker; Asst. Local Ad. Mgr., Mark Arnold; Promo. Co-Mgrs., Harold Wollin, Ruthe Philips; Circulation Co-Mgrs., Bob Bergman and Tom Karolcik; Classified Ad Mgr., Shirley Faller; Personnel Mgr., Betty Jane Hower; Office Mgr., Ann Zekauskas; Secretary, Sue Stern.

STAFF THIS ISSUE

Night Editor ..... Bill Dickson
Assistant Night Editor .... Ron Bonn
Copy Editor .... Deanie Krebs
Assistants — Marguerite Kober, Doris Kulp,

Pat Duncan, Jack Mounts . Hugo R. Mandes Advertising Manager ...... Assistants — Anita Ranallo, Don Schwartz, and John Vasilakis



A Bonn Mot . . . .

# A Reporter's View On Election Fever

This is what it's like to cover an All-College election.

RIGHT NOW it's around 7 o'clock. You and a couple of other legmen are getting briefed by the boys who'll write it when it's there to be written. "I'm going to want a statement from every candidate," one snaps, "you'll take the Lion All-College officers, you the State. We're going to want figures tallied like this." And on into a detailed explanation

Then it's over to Old Main and the second floor where, behind a drawn shade, the counting is going on. Someone, you never find out who, pops out of the room, and on the way to the john, snaps back to your question, "An hour more, anyway." You settle back

Some of the party small fry start coming in, but none of the wheels are here yet. Something's going on across the hall from the room, and you find it's an All-College Cabinet meeting. Vaguely you're surprised that things like cabinet meetings are going on business as usual. Then you're surprised that you should be surprised. It's starting to get you.

IT'S AN HOUR LATER now, and things have changed. The hall outside the room is packed. You see clique chairmen, candidates, and the big men behind the scenes; you watch them light the next smoke with the stub of the last, and suddenly you're awfully glad you're a reporter without a damn thing to worry about except cornering 18 slippery people within the space of five minutes after the

results come out.

There's a faint murmur like wind whispering storm warnings through tall trees. Someone—someone else this time—makes his way out of the room toward the head. "A minute or two, now," he says, and you tighten up. God, what those candidates must feel like, standing around with flushed faces and voices that crack when they try to talk calmly! Then the door opens.

A guy in shirt sleeves, tie open and askew, sweat pouring off his fees steps out into the middle of the hall and begins, without pre-

face steps out into the middle of the hall and begins, without preamble or explanation, to read totals. You listen blankly; this isn't your job. Yours will come in about 15 seconds when the last figure is read and repeated for that one fellow in the background who invariably misses something. Then the assembly erupts like a disturbed ant hill, and you've got your hands full just digging up the one or two men whose statements you need.

YOU DON'T EVEN remember whether they won or lost, but you take a look at their faces and immediately know whether to go up and slap them on the back or express your sympathy—a real sympathy, as you realize what's happening to these young people. But I slap or sympathy, you're after a story, and you get that statement even though it's tearing the heart out of the guy or girl who's giving

It to you.

Then you tear back to the office to tally your figures and start to understand what a true sweep this was. And suddenly you realize what a terrific job this whole thing was; what a charge it gave

you; how it hit you where you live.

And then you think, "God, how those guys must feel who cover the nationals!" And that's what you want, sooner or later, and that's what you start pointing for as you sit with your pencil and pulpy paper, figuring out who did what by how much in the All-College

---RON BONN

### 'Spring Is Sprung'

Spring has come to State College . . . Girls playing baseball . . . . Boys watching . . . Boys laughing . . . Dr. Rosan holding philosophy classes in hort woods . . . Students cutting classes to go fishing cutting classes . . . R.O.T.C. band marching on the mall . . . Men cutting branches off trees.

Spring has come to State College . . . Keep Off the Grass signs May Day elections . . . open windows . . . baseballs . . . golf clubs tennis rackets . . . robins . . . cameras . . . political campaigns.

Spring has come to State College . . . Boys and girls holding hands . . . Sitting on benches . . . "Taking walks" . . . Leaning against the wall in front of Ath . . . Walking on the grass . . . Talking to children . . . Eating ice cream cones . . . Boys and girls.

But you can't tell when it will snow . . .

# Safety Valve.

#### **Too Much Noise**

TO THE EDITOR: As I attempt to enjoy a show in this town, and hear the hissing and inappropriate remarks, and as much noise as can be heard during a Saturday Roy Rogers matinee, or as I study at my desk and hear the loud blasting of a horn for three or four blocks, I wonder if these childish, immature, so-called college level students will ever wise up, and grow up!

-Ray White

#### Dorm 13 'Wheels'

TO THE EDITOR: I believe that the political record of dormitory 13 is sufficiently unique to warrant some special recognition. Within the past two years, the dorm has been the home of a class president, a class vice-president, a Pollock Circle council president, and to our dismay, a defeated candidate for a class presidency. I refer to Ken Rolston, Wally Miller, Charlie Edwards, and Chuck Wysocki respectively. Can any fraternity or other dorm match this record?

—Frank Wallis

#### St. John Misrepresented

TO THE EDITOR: Collegian's account of Robert St. John's lecture is little more than an insult to the journalistic profession and to Mr. St. John himself. What conclusions any intelligent reader could be expected to draw from such vague and incomplete reporting is beyond comprehension. Not only were some statements directly contra-dictory of others, but it is obviously true that nowhere near all of the important facts were given to begin with.

I heard St. John when he lectured at Schwab last time and was duly impressed with his great store of information and thoroughness of presentation. If since that he has become as obscure in his lectures as Collegian seems to indicate, he would indeed be a great disappointment to his large following.

Perhaps the paper's incomplete coverage was due to lack of space. If this is true, the article should have been held over for another issue when adequate room was available. Let us keep in mind that knowing half of the facts is sometimes worse than not knowing any at all.

—Alvin Reiner

### First Sport at The College

Baseball was the first sport to be indulged in at the College. In June 1866, permission was given to the "Union Baseball Club" to play in a match game with Lock Haven on the Fourth of July. In March 1871, the students were allowed "the use of as much of the College grounds as may be needed for a baseball ground," and were further permitted to accept a challenge from the baseball club of the Bellefonte Academy.

## Gazette . .

Tuesday, April 24 ELECTRONIC WARFARE Co. 4-12, 200 Eng. E, 7:30 p.m.
WRA BRIDGE CLUB, Game Room of White

Hall, 7 p.m.
SOPHOMORE AND JUNIOR BOARDS ADVERTISING Staff, 9 CH, 7 p.m.
NAVAL VOLUNTEER ELECTRONICS WARFARE CO., Naval Lecture Room, Eng. E., 7 p.m.
PENN STATE BIBLE FELLOWSHIP, 418
Old Main, 7 p.m. Old Main, 7 p.m. COLLEGIAN PROMOTION Staff, Collegian

Office, 7:30 p.m. LEIBIG CHEMICAL SOCIETY, 105 Frear LAB, 7:30 p.m.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT

Further information concerning interviews and job placements can be obtained in 112 Old Main.

Seniors who turned in preference sheets will be given priority in scheduling interviews for two days following the initial announcement of the visit of ene of the companies of their choice. Other students will be scheduled on the third and subsequent days.

Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., April 25, 26. June grads a Education and Liberal Arts for both claims and sales work. Mergenthaler Linotype Co., April 26. June grads in ME for either sales trainee program or management trainee

Moore Products Co., April 27. June grads in ME for a variety of positions: IE, and ChemE.

General Fireproofing Co., Ortho Pharmaceutical Corp., Timken Roller Bearing Co., and Youngstown Sheet and Tube Co., April 27. June grads in C&F, Liberal Arts, Pre-Med, Zool, ME, IE, ChemE and Metal.

S. S. Kresge Co., May 1, 2. June grads in LA who are interested in retailing.

Atlas Powder Co., May 1, June grads in Chem Eng. for industrial explosives work and ME for works engineering. Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., May 3, June grads in LA for non-technical sales work.

Calvert Distilling Co., May 2. Jene grads in Bact., Chem Eng., ME, Architectural Eng., C&F (Insurance major), and women for secretarial work.

STUDENT PLACEMENT

## Information concerning these positions can be obtained at the Student Employment Office in Old Main.

Substitute waiters and kitchen help in college dining commons leading to permanent positions in September. Summer camp and resort jobs available to persons with various specialties.

various specialties.

Dietitians for several camps.

Hotel dining room managers and staff. Seats 150. May be operated under rental agreement.

Sales personnel sought for both current and summer work. Fuller Brush Co. Full time positions open for summer. Various counties in Pa. available.

Summer farm job outside Philadelphia. Ag students with farm background preferred.

AT THE MOVIES STATE—Blue Grass of Kentucky. CATHAUM—Paid in Full. NITTANY—Germany Year Zero.